MARVEL
1988 Hasbro Inc.
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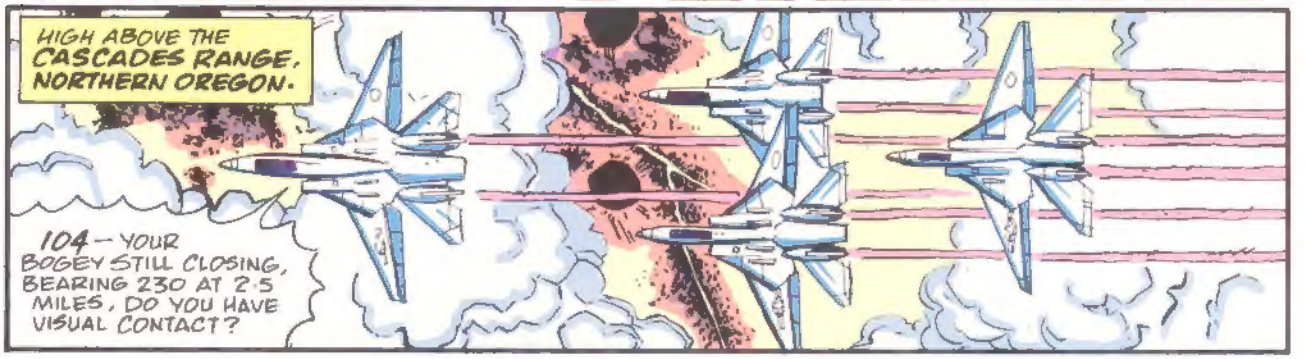
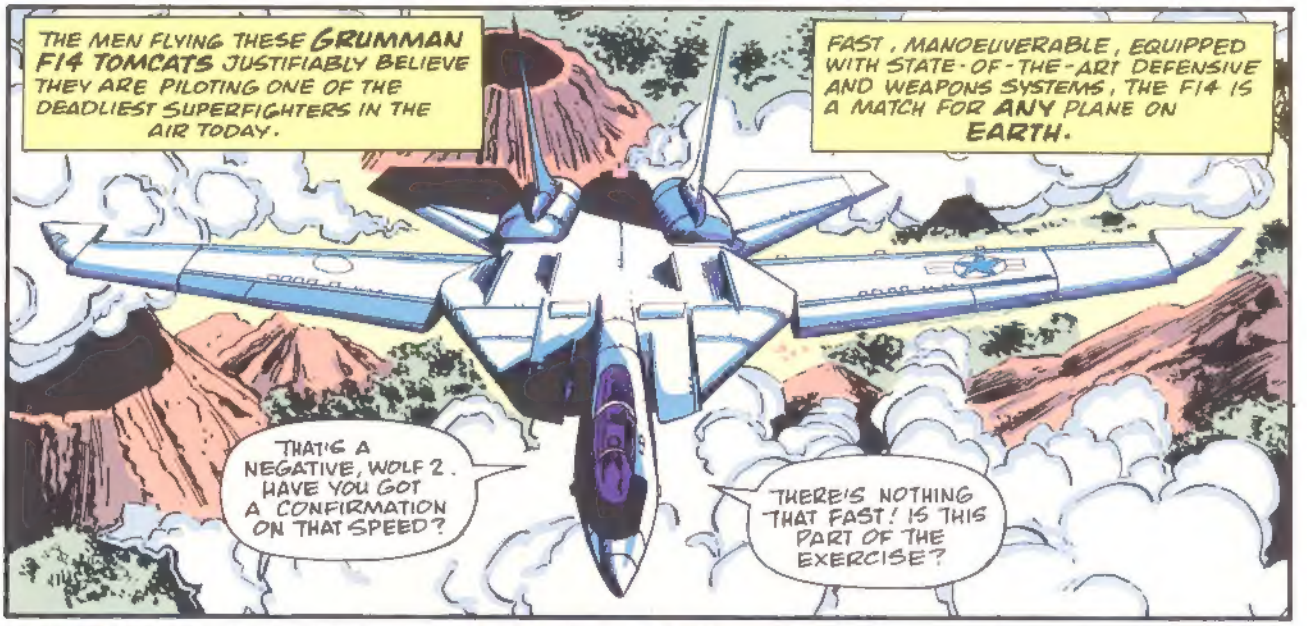
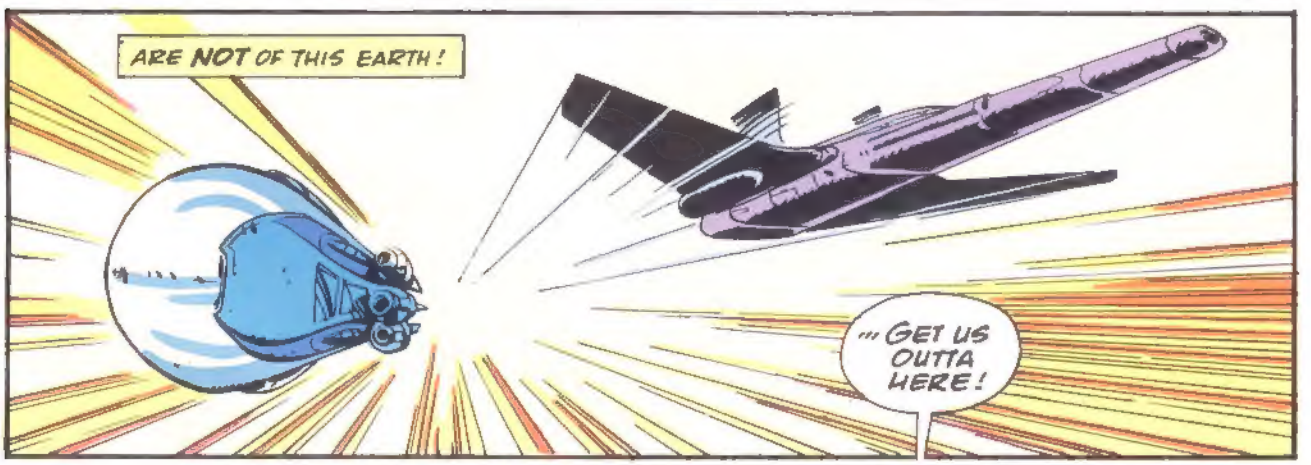
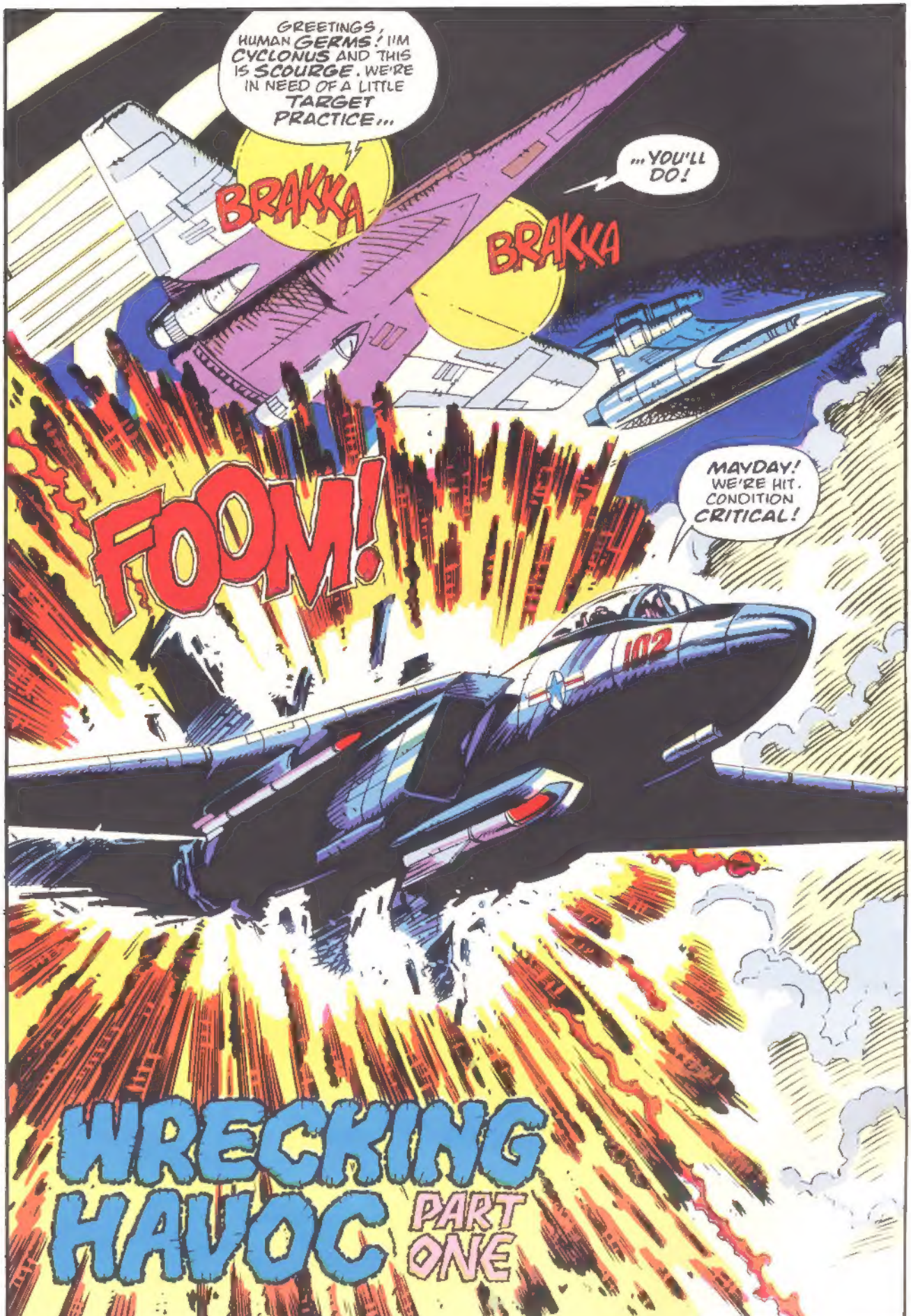
THE TRANSFORMERS
TM
and
ACTION FORCE
102
AND THIS...
...IS JUST THE START!

TRANSFORMERS™

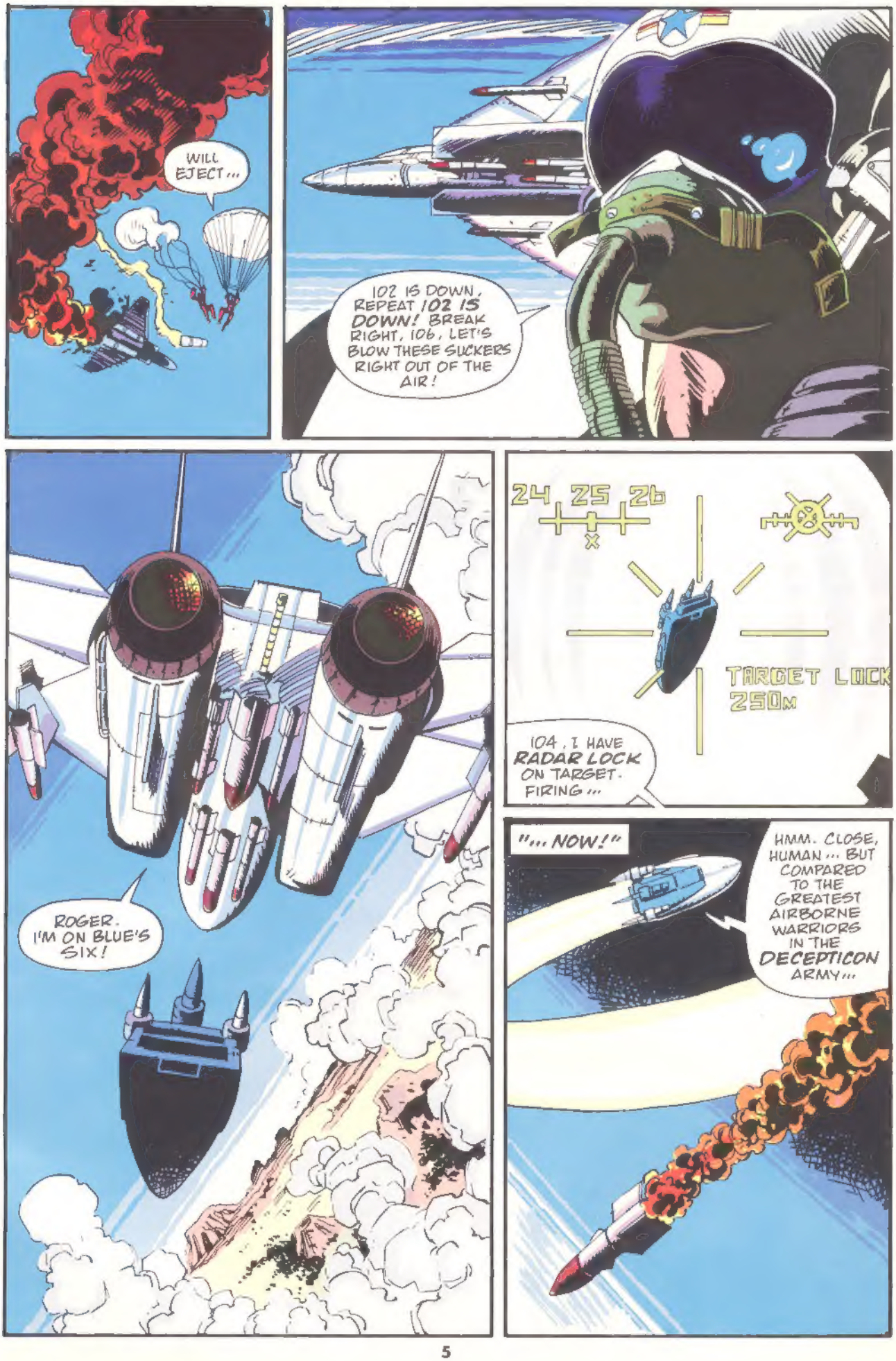

HIGH ABOVE THE CASCADES RANGE, NORTHERN OREGON.
104 — YOUR BOGEY STILL CLOSING, BEARING 230 AT 2.5 MILES, DO YOU HAVE VISUAL CONTACT?


THE MEN FLYING THESE GRUMMAN F14 TOMCATS JUSTIFIABLY BELIEVE THEY ARE PILOTING ONE OF THE DEADLIEST SUPERFIGHTERS IN THE AIR TODAY.
FAST, MANOEUVERABLE, EQUIPPED WITH STATE-OF-THE-ART DEFENSIVE AND WEAPONS SYSTEMS, THE F14 IS A MATCH FOR ANY PLANE ON EARTH.
THAT'S A NEGATIVE, WOLF 2. HAVE YOU GOT A CONFIRMATION ON THAT SPEED?
THERE'S NOTHING THAT FAST! IS THIS PART OF THE EXERCISE?



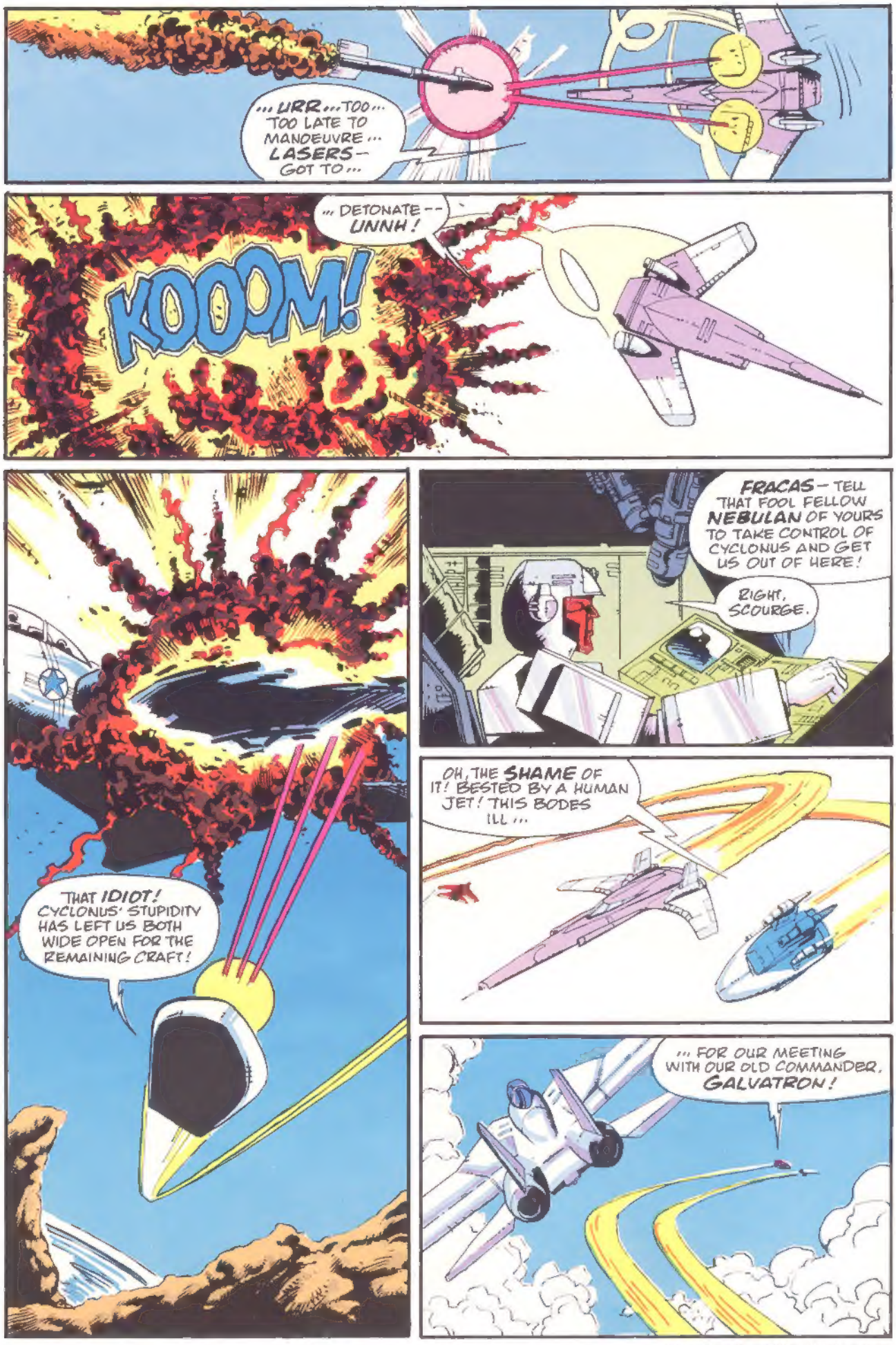


Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art BRYAN HITCH ■ Letters STEVE PARKHOUSE ■ Colour EUAN PETERS


WILL EJECT...
102 IS DOWN, REPEAT 102 IS DOWN! BREAK RIGHT, 106, LET'S BLOW THESE SUCKERS RIGHT OUT OF THE AIR!
ROGER. I'M ON BLUE'S SIX!
24 25 26
TARGET LOCK 250M
104, I HAVE RADAR LOCK ON TARGET. FIRING...
"...NOW!"
HMM. CLOSE, HUMAN... BUT COMPARED TO THE GREATEST AIRBORNE WARRIORS IN THE DECEPTICON ARMY...

FWUSH!
...YOUR FLYING SKILL PALES TO NOTHING!
KA-CHOOM!
WE'RE SITTING DUCKS FOR THESE TWO OUT IN THE OPEN. FOLLOW ME DOWN, I'M HEADING INTO THE WEEDS!
ROGER.
STAY WITH ME AND KEEP IT TIGHT. BLOCK THEIR VIEW.
ON MY SIGNAL BREAK LEFT. SHARP. THIS IS GONNA HAVE TO BE SPLIT SECOND!

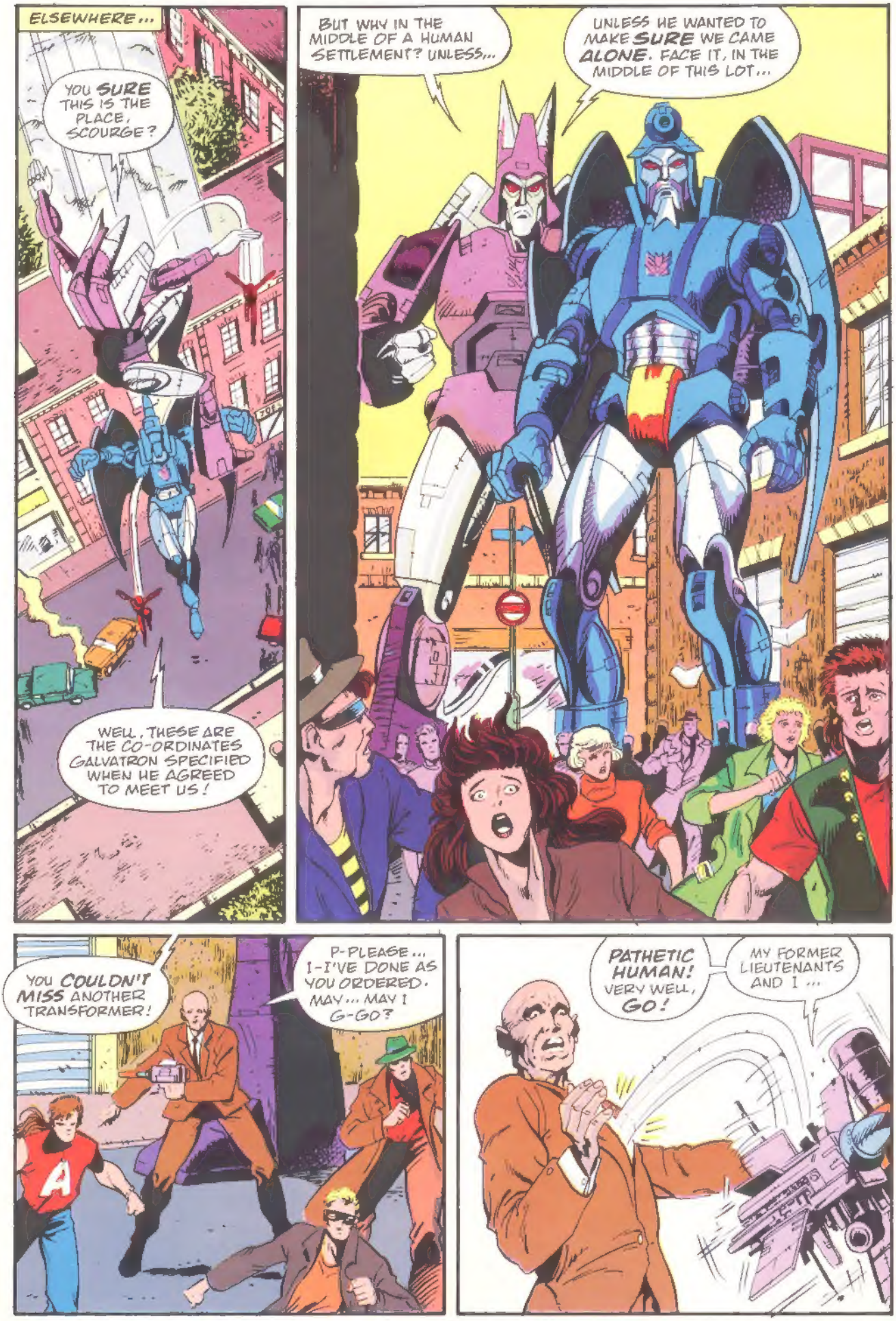
GO FOR IT, CYCLONUS! THEY'RE RUNNING SCARED! WE'VE GOT 'EM COLD!
WE? YOU'RE JUST A SPECTATOR, NIGHTSTICK. SHUT UP AND LEARN, AND MAYBE I'LL LET YOU TAKE THE CONTROL ... SOMEDAY!
NOW!
NO! THAT PEAK!
I SEE IT, I SEE IT--
KROK!
GNNK!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU! SIDEWINDER AWAY!


... URR ... TOO ... TOO LATE TO MANOEUVRE ... LASERS — GOT TO ...
... DETONATE -- UNNH!
KOOOM!
FRACAS — TELL THAT FOOL FELLOW NEBULAN OF YOURS TO TAKE CONTROL OF CYCLONUS AND GET US OUT OF HERE!
RIGHT, SCOURGE.
THAT IDIOT! CYCLONUS' STUPIDITY HAS LEFT US BOTH WIDE OPEN FOR THE REMAINING CRAFT!
OH, THE SHAME OF IT! BESTED BY A HUMAN JET! THIS BODES ILL ...
... FOR OUR MEETING WITH OUR OLD COMMANDER, GALVATRON!

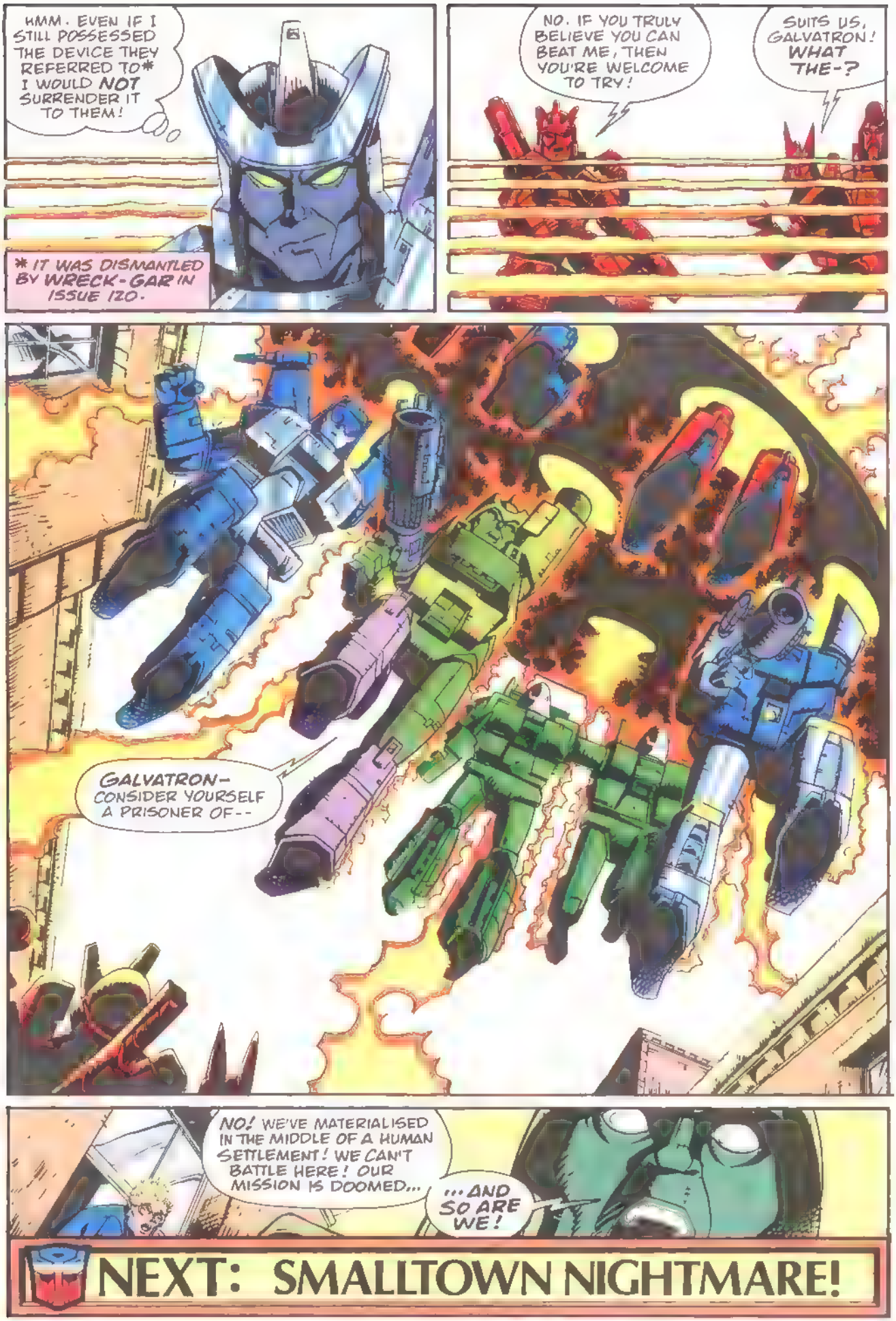
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

CYBERTRON, HOME PLANET OF THE TRANSFORMERS, AND BENEATH AUTOBASE IN THE CITY-STATE OF KALIS...
OKAY, ONE MORE TIME...
...THE AUTOBOTS' ELITE COMMANDO UNIT – THE WRECKERS – ARE PREPARING FOR WAR!
GALVATRON.
YOUR FOE.
HIS PRIMARY WEAPON.
PARTICLE ACCELERATOR CANNON.
YOU'VE GOT THE SAME BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS, HAVEN'T YOU, EMIRATE XAARON?
IT'S NOT YOUR TROOPS, SPRINGER. I COULDN'T ASK FOR A MORE POWERFUL, SKILLED AND LOYAL GROUP. NO, IT'S THIS WHOLE TRIP TO EARTH.
A COMBAT DROP THROUGH AN UNSTABLE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL ONTO AN ALIEN WORLD, IN ORDER TO BATTLE POSSIBLY THE MOST POWERFUL DECEPTICON IN ALL CREATION – WITHOUT ULTRA MAGNUS?*
*SEE LAST ISSUE.
YEAH, I'D SAY THAT'S CAUSE FOR CONCERN.
NEVERTHELESS, VERY SHORTLY WE'RE GOING TO DROP IN RIGHT ON TOP OF GALVATRON. THEN THE FUN STARTS!

EARTH. AND WITHIN THE DECEPTICONS' FORTRESS BASE...
...THEIR CURRENT COMMANDER, SHOCKWAVE, REFLECTS ON HIS GOOD FORTUNE!
TRULY, CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE ARE A GIFT FROM THE GODS!
I COULD SCARCE BELIEVE MY AUDIO RECEPTORS WHEN THEY CAME TO ME EARLIER TODAY. OFFERING TO TAKE ON THE FUTURE DECEPTICON, GALVATRON.
"IT SEEMS THEY TOO ARE FROM THE FUTURE, AND ARE STRANDED IN THIS TIME. THEY WISHED TO RETURN TO 2008 AND THE POSITION OF POWER THEY ENJOYED THERE.*"
*AS JOINT LEADERS OF THE DECEPTICONS.
GALVATRON APPARENTLY POSSESSES A DEVICE THAT COULD SEND THEM BACK.
"THEY WERE CONFIDENT THAT WITH THEIR AUGMENTED ABILITIES THEY COULD BEAT HIM. BUT WANTED A PLACE TO FLEE TO IF THEY FAILED."
"IN RETURN I WOULD GAIN THEIR LOYAL SERVICE."
OF COURSE, I AGREED. EITHER WAY I WIN.
THEY WEREN'T TO KNOW GALVATRON IS A THREAT TO MY COMMAND. SHOULD THEY BEAT HIM... THEY'LL ACTUALLY BE DOING ME A FAVOUR!


ELSEWHERE...
YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE, SCOURGE?
WELL, THESE ARE THE CO-ORDINATES GALVATRON SPECIFIED WHEN HE AGREED TO MEET US!
BUT WHY IN THE MIDDLE OF A HUMAN SETTLEMENT? UNLESS...
UNLESS HE WANTED TO MAKE SURE WE CAME ALONE. FACE IT, IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS LOT...
YOU COULDN'T MISS ANOTHER TRANSFORMER!
P-PLEASE... I-I'VE DONE AS YOU ORDERED. MAY... MAY I G-GO?
PATHETIC HUMAN! VERY WELL, GO!
MY FORMER LIEUTENANTS AND I ...

... HAVE BUSINESS TO DISCUSS!
GALVATRON!
WHAT ARE THESE HUMANS DOING HERE? YOU HAVE SENSIBLY COME UNARMED, BUT I ALSO SPECIFIED ALONE!
IF YOU WISH TO SERVE ME ONCE MORE YOU MUST LEARN TO OBEY MY ORDERS TO THE LETTER!
AS IT HAPPENS, WE DON'T WISH TO SERVE YOU. AND THEY'RE NEBULANS, NOT HUMANS!
RIGHT! LISTEN UP, GALVATRON, WE WANT YOUR TIME-JUMP TRIGGER MECHANISM, AND WE'RE PREPARED TO TAKE IT BY FORCE IF NECESSARY!
HAH! WITHOUT YOUR GUNS?
SURELY YOU DO NOT EXPECT TO BEST ME WITH YOUR BARE HANDS?
NO NEED. WE'RE TARGETMASTERS NOW, GALVATRON — THE NEBULANS ARE OUR WEAPONS!
NOW — HAND OVER THE DEVICE!

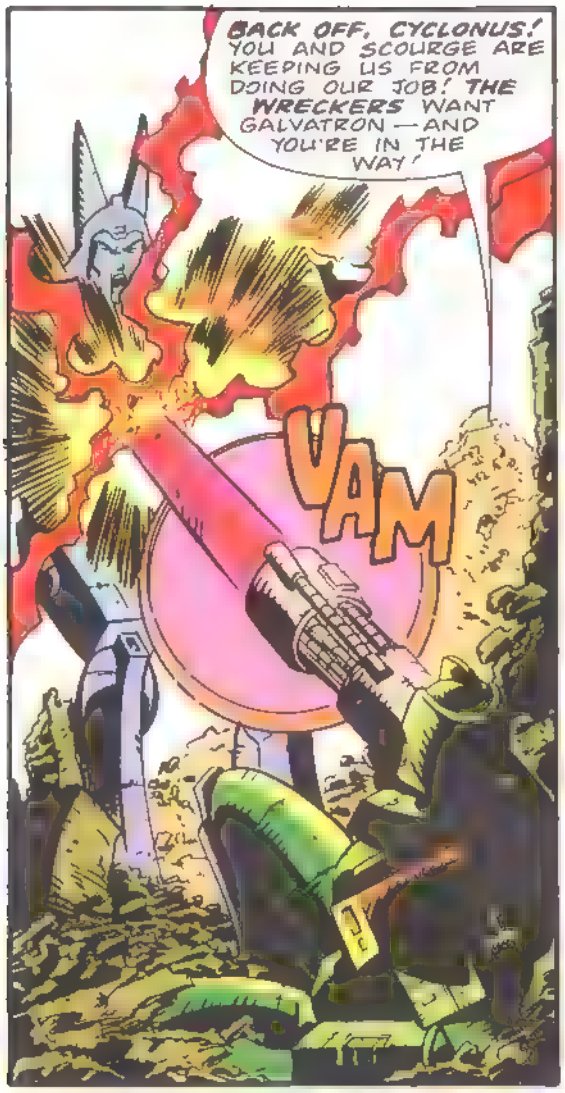

HMM. EVEN IF I STILL POSSESSED THE DEVICE THEY REFERRED TO* I WOULD NOT SURRENDER IT TO THEM!
* IT WAS DISMANTLED BY WRECK-GAR IN ISSUE 120.
NO. IF YOU TRULY BELIEVE YOU CAN BEAT ME, THEN YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY!
SUITS US, GALVATRON! WHAT THE-?
GALVATRON- CONSIDER YOURSELF A PRISONER OF--
NO! WE'VE MATERIALISED IN THE MIDDLE OF A HUMAN SETTLEMENT! WE CAN'T BATTLE HERE! OUR MISSION IS DOOMED...
...AND SO ARE WE!
NEXT: SMALLTOWN NIGHTMARE!

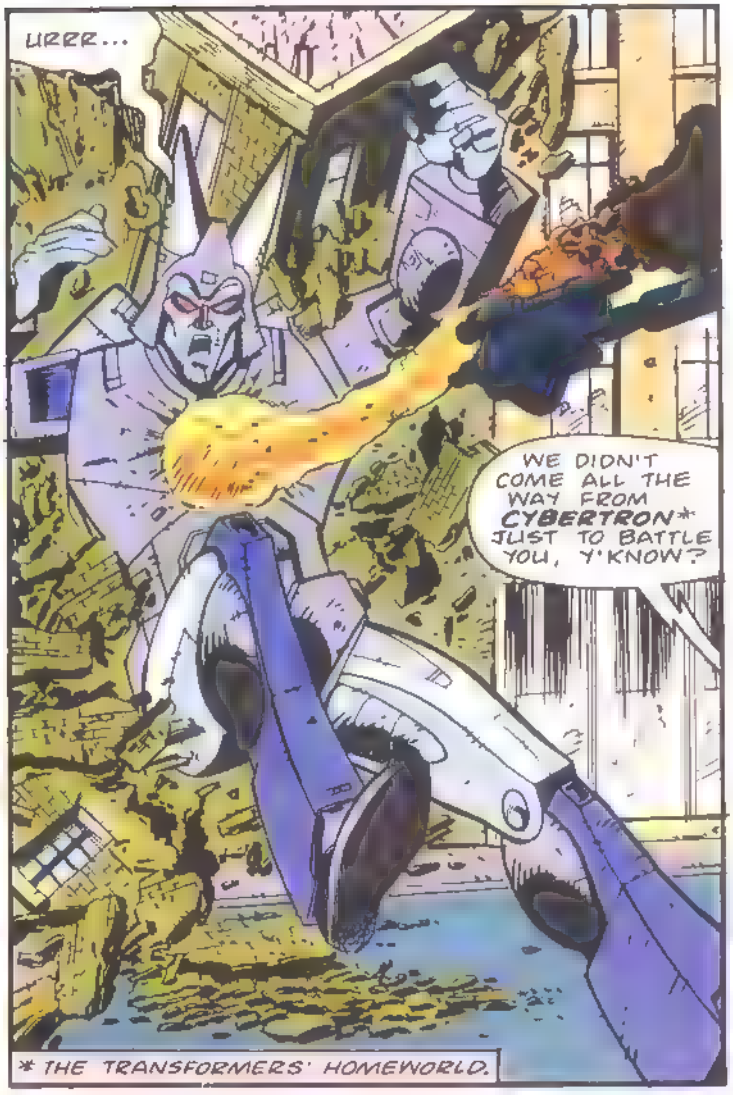
MARVEL
THE TRANSFORMERS
and
ACTION FORCE
ONE SIDE, WRECKERS...
GALVATRON'S COMING THROUGH!

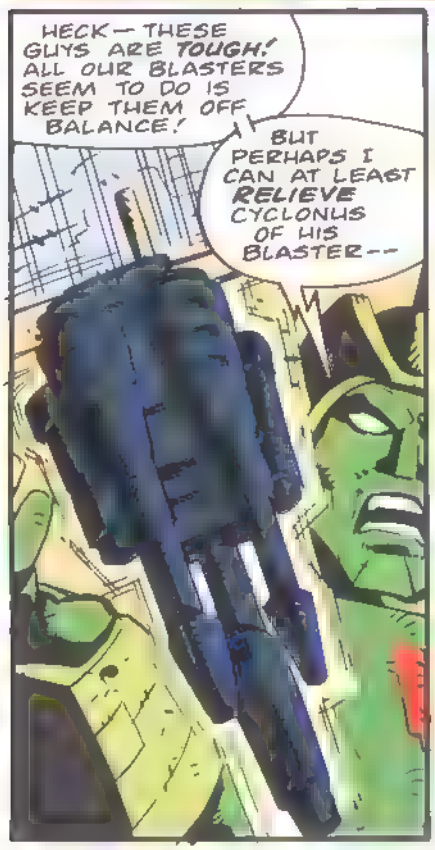
TRANSFORMERS™

Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art BRYAN HITCH ■ Letters ANNIE HALFACREE ■ Colour EUAN PETERS

FOR A START, NEITHER CYCLONUS, NOR HIS COHORT, SCOURGE, WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HERE WHEN WE DROPPED THROUGH THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL!
AND WHEN WE HONED IN ON THE FUTURE DECEPTICON, GALVATRON...
KROOK!
AAH!
KRAK!
...WE DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND HIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS HUMAN SETTLEMENT!
FACE IT, SPRINGER, OLD BOY...
...THIS ISN'T YOUR DAY!

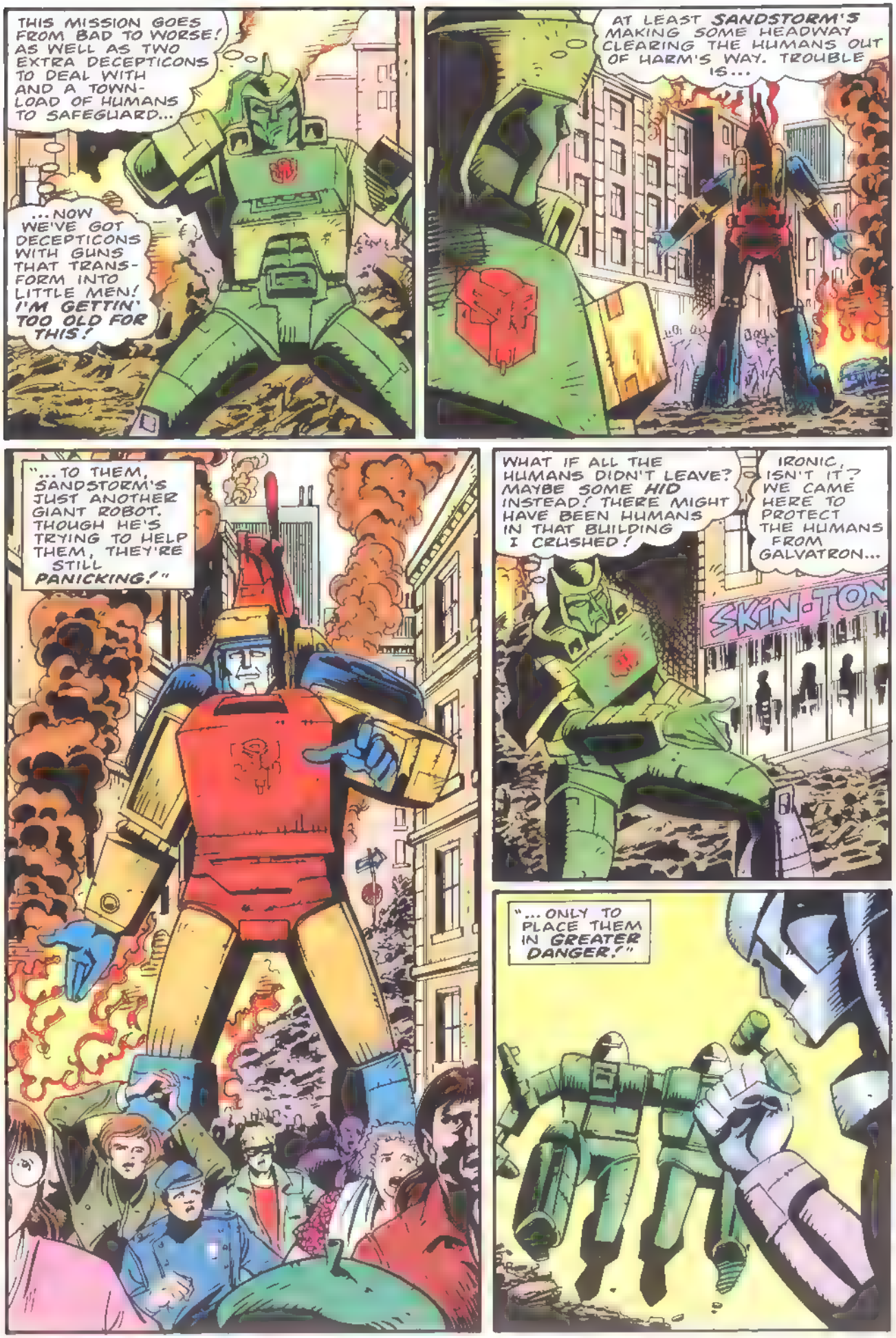

BACK OFF, CYCLONUS! YOU AND SCOURGE ARE KEEPING US FROM DOING OUR JOB! THE WRECKERS WANT GALVATRON — AND YOU'RE IN THE WAY!
VAM

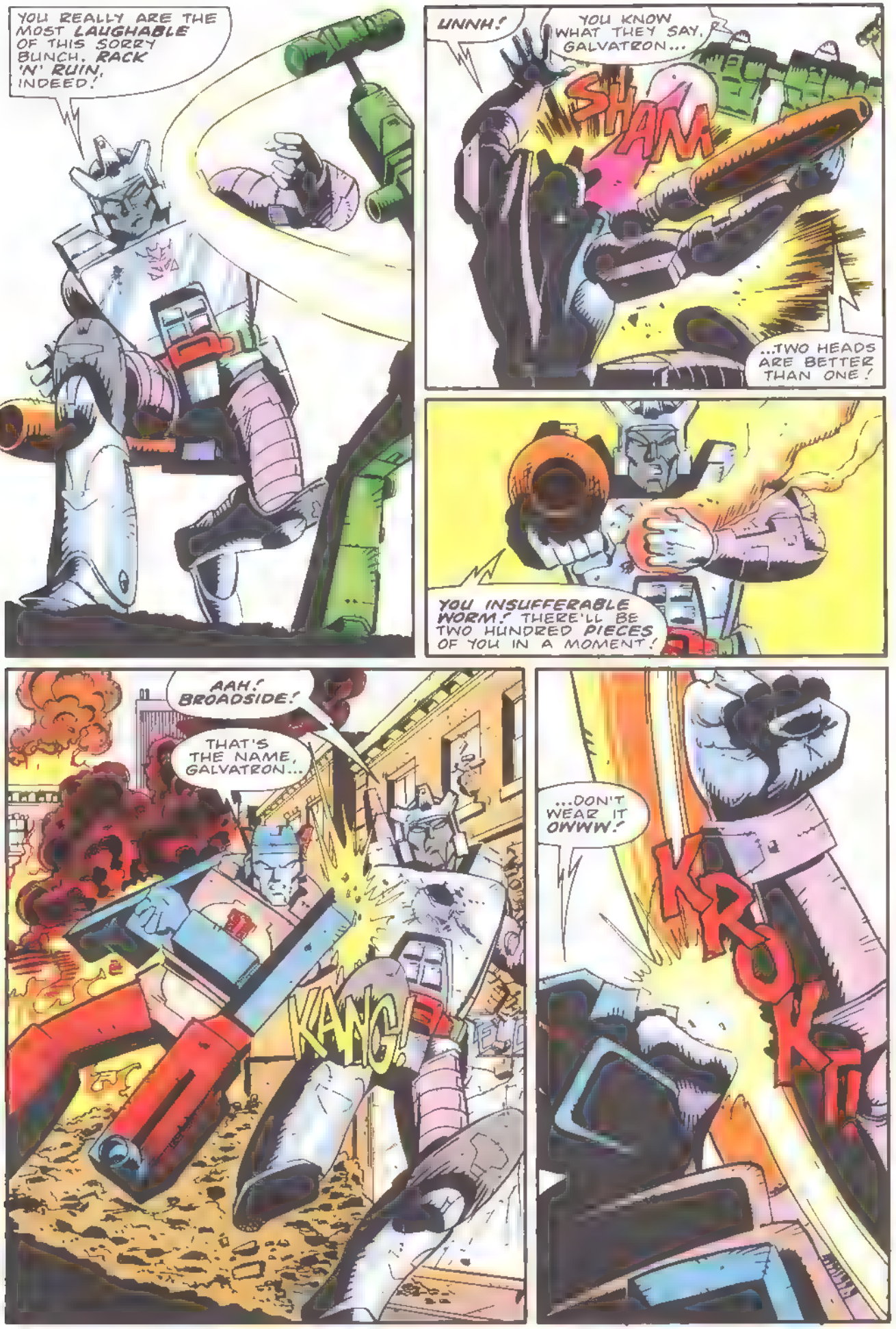

URRR...
WE DIDN'T COME ALL THE WAY FROM CYBERTRON* JUST TO BATTLE YOU, Y'KNOW?
* THE TRANSFORMERS' HOMEWORLD.


HECK — THESE GUYS ARE TOUGH! ALL OUR BLASTERS SEEM TO DO IS KEEP THEM OFF BALANCE!
BUT PERHAPS I CAN AT LEAST RELIEVE CYCLONUS OF HIS BLASTER--

WHAT?! A HUMAN?
NEBULAN, AUTOBOT! CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE ARE TARGET-MASTERS THESE DAYS. QUITE A FORMIDABLE TEAM, EH?

MAKES IT KINDA' DIFFICULT TO RELIEVE SOMEONE OF THEIR GUN WHEN IT CAN RUN AWAY, DOESN'T IT?
GEEZ— WHAT NEXT?


THIS MISSION GOES FROM BAD TO WORSE! AS WELL AS TWO EXTRA DECEPTICONS TO DEAL WITH AND A TOWN-LOAD OF HUMANS TO SAFEGUARD...
...NOW WE'VE GOT DECEPTICONS WITH GUNS THAT TRANS-FORM INTO LITTLE MEN! I'M GETTIN' TOO OLD FOR THIS!
AT LEAST SANDSTORM'S MAKING SOME HEADWAY CLEARING THE HUMANS OUT OF HARM'S WAY. TROUBLE IS...
"...TO THEM, SANDSTORM'S JUST ANOTHER GIANT ROBOT. THOUGH HE'S TRYING TO HELP THEM, THEY'RE STILL PANICKING!"
WHAT IF ALL THE HUMANS DIDN'T LEAVE? MAYBE SOME HID INSTEAD! THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN HUMANS IN THAT BUILDING I CRUSHED!
IRONIC, ISN'T IT? WE CAME HERE TO PROTECT THE HUMANS FROM GALVATRON...
SKIN-TON
"...ONLY TO PLACE THEM IN GREATER DANGER!"


YOU REALLY ARE THE MOST LAUGHABLE OF THIS SORRY BUNCH. RACK 'N' RUIN, INDEED!
UNNH!
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, GALVATRON...
SHAM
...TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
YOU INSUFFERABLE WORM! THERE'LL BE TWO HUNDRED PIECES OF YOU IN A MOMENT!
AAH! BROADSIDE!
THAT'S THE NAME, GALVATRON...
KAWG!
...DON'T WEAR IT OWWW!
KROK!!

THE AUTOBOTS' FINEST, EH? THEIR ELITE COMMANDO GROUP! I'M FLATTERED, FOOLS...
FWAM!
...AND WOEFULLY UNIMPRESSED!
UNFFF!
ROYK!
AHCK!
THE FUNNY THING IS, IF YOU HAD WAITED JUST A LITTLE LONGER BEFORE 'DROPPING IN', CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE WOULD'VE TRIED TO DO YOUR JOB FOR YOU!
KUNK
THEY WERE WILLING TO TAKE ME ON, THINKING THAT I STILL POSSESSED A DEVICE THAT COULD RETURN THEM TO THEIR OWN TIME — THE YEAR 2008.
OF COURSE, THE DEVICE NO LONGER EXISTS, BUT IT AMUSED ME TO LET CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE THINK OTHERWISE!
IS THAT SO?

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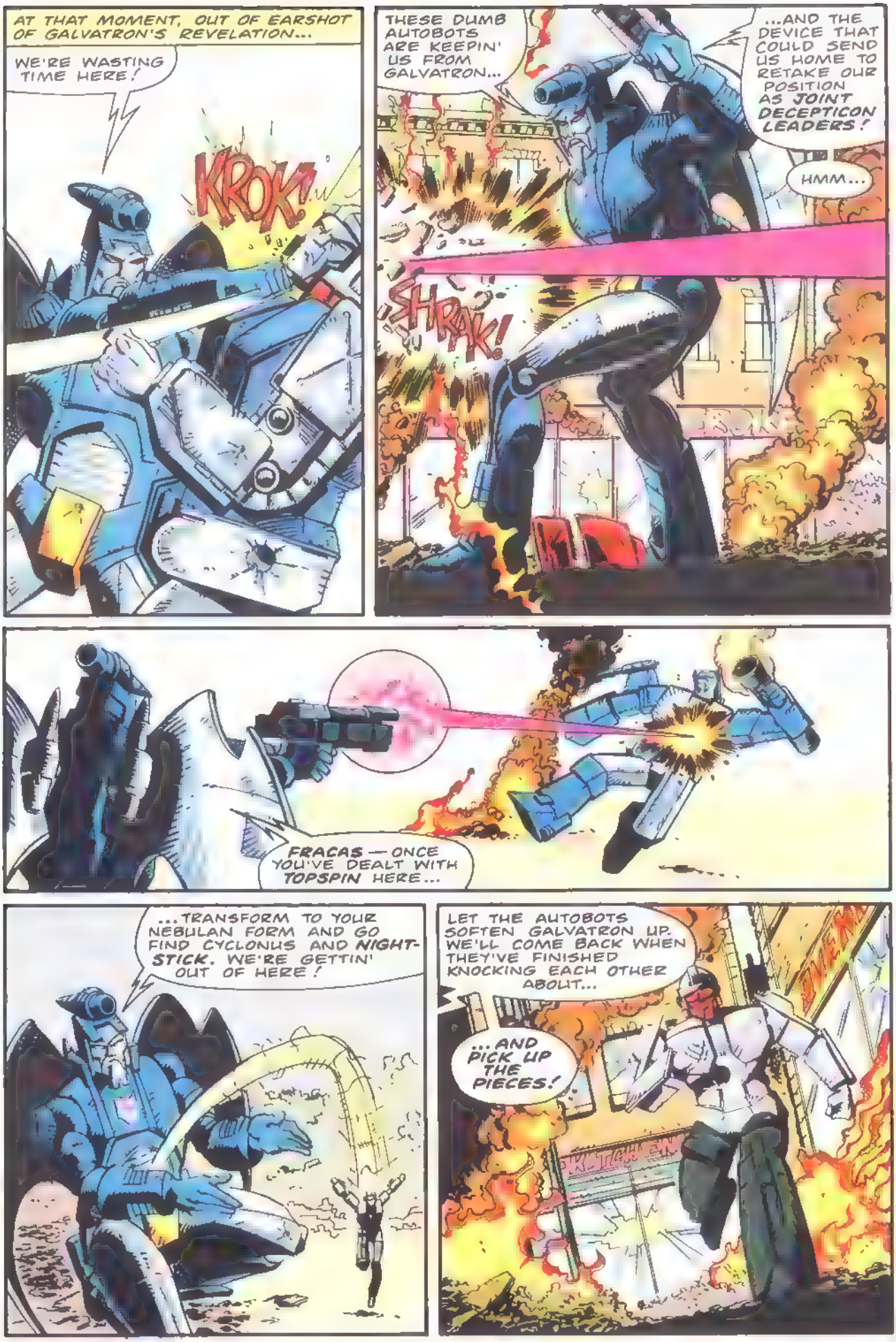
AT THAT MOMENT, OUT OF EARSHOT OF GALVATRON'S REVELATION...
WE'RE WASTING TIME HERE!
KROK!
THESE DUMB AUTOBOTS ARE KEEPIN' US FROM GALVATRON...
...AND THE DEVICE THAT COULD SEND US HOME TO RETAKE OUR POSITION AS JOINT DECEPTICON LEADERS!
HMM...
SHRAK!
FRACAS — ONCE YOU'VE DEALT WITH TOPSPIN HERE...
...TRANSFORM TO YOUR NEBULAN FORM AND GO FIND CYCLONUS AND NIGHTSTICK. WE'RE GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
LET THE AUTOBOTS SOFTEN GALVATRON UP. WE'LL COME BACK WHEN THEY'VE FINISHED KNOCKING EACH OTHER ABOUT...
...AND PICK UP THE PIECES!

MEANWHILE...
WHERE ARE YOU, SPRINGER? I'LL RIP YOUR OPTICS OUT AND TAP DANCE ON THEM... FOR STARTERS!
RRiiiiiP!
OH NO—NO! S-SOMEONE... HELP ME! PLEASE!
THAT HUMAN! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM. BUT FIRST, LET'S MAKE SURE CYCLONUS...
RUNCH!
...DOESN'T HEAR ME DOING IT!
URRAGH!
THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR!

IT'S AS I FEARED— NOT ALL OF THE HUMANS HAVE VACATED THEIR DWELLINGS.
TIME WE BROUGHT THIS BATTLE TO A CLOSE, OR AT LEAST TOOK IT CLEAR OF THE TOWN!
AND I THINK I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT!
EH? SPRINGER!
NNF! WHAT—?
IT'S OKAY, WRECKERS...
...WE'VE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR! GALVATRON'S TIME JUMP TRIGGER DEVICE IS OURS!
HUH?
NO!

DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID?
I HEARD, I HEARD! C'MON — AFTER HIM!
HA, HA, HA! SPLENDID!
YOUR LEADER HAS FOUND THE CHINK IN CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE'S ARMOUR — THEIR STUPIDITY!
HE CLAIMS TO HAVE A NON-EXISTENT DEVICE, THEREBY LURING THEM OUT INTO THE OPEN!
WHAT NOW, WRECKERS? DO YOU STAY AND TRY TO BRING ME IN, OR DO YOU HELP SPRINGER? I DOUBT CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE WILL BE TOO HAPPY WHEN THEY REALISE THEY'VE BEEN TRICKED!
I WON'T BE HERE WHEN YOU RETURN, SO YOU MUST DECIDE...
...HIM OR ME?
MOMENTS LATER...
WHADDAYA MEAN HE HASN'T GOT IT?

JUST THAT. HE HASN'T GOT THE TRIGGER MECHANISM, AND CAN'T HAVE HAD TIME TO STASH IT SOMEWHERE!
BUT THAT WOULD MEAN--
THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE IT IN THE FIRST PLACE! FULL MARKS, DOLT!
NOW—STAND AWAY FROM HIM DECEPTICONS, OR I'LL--
TRANSFORM, SCOURGE— LET'S GET OUTTA' HERE! WE CAN'T FIGHT 'EM ALL!
OUR QUARREL WITH GALVATRON WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
SPRINGER—YOU ALRIGHT?
Y-YEAH... I THINK SO.
WAIT! GALVATRON... WHAT—?
GONE. IF HE'S SHRUNK TO HIS SMALL GUN MODE, HE COULD BE ANYWHERE. DO WE SEARCH?
NO, THIS ROUND IS HIS. WE'LL RETURN TO CYBERTRON, PLAN ANEW. BUT WE'LL BE BACK...
...AND THEN GALVATRON'S HEAD IS OURS!
NEXT: TOTALLED!